

ing names have been added since last report:

95. Roy Lichty, Carleton, Neb.
 96. Rev. Ora Brown, Norcat, Kan.
 97. Rev. A. J. Hixon, Parsons, Kan.
 98. Rev. C. Forney, Beaver City, Neb.
 99. Mrs. Laura Slotter, North Ontario, Cal.
 100. Bertha May Yoder, Morrill, Kan.
- Please send names of any one who will read good books to the secretary,
C. F. YODER,
Warsaw, Ind.

Our Washington Letter.

My last writing was from my old home in Grant county, West Virginia. From there I went to the Johnstown Conference. Did not reach home till Sept. 7.

At conference I learned that our dear Brother Talley, of Illinois, intended to come on to Washington, so I took advantage of his visit and presence here and went to the Coventry church, Penna., where I preached on Sunday morning to a very attentive audience.

The Coventry church still remains identified with the German Baptists. Elder J. P. Hetrick is the pastor. We were very cordially received and our mission in Washington has many warm friends here.

Some voluntary contributions were presented (*and accepted of course*) in behalf of the mission. Names and amounts will appear later.

In the afternoon I went to Philadelphia and at night preached to brother I. D. Bowman's congregation.

I greatly enjoyed the deep spirituality manifested at the service. At the close of the sermon three were baptized, all young people of prominence and of German Baptist descent, notably among whom was one of the grand daughters of our dear old brother Abram H. Cassel, the librarian of Harleysville, Pa. The greater part of the next day was spent in Brother Cassel's far famed library. This was my second visit. It was surely a rich feast.

It was my pleasure also to meet once with the Upper Yoder congregation of Johnstown (our G. B. brethren also) and preach for them. And here I could note another very enjoyable part of our trip to conference. The annual Sunday School Convention of the German Baptists of Western Pennsylvania, convened the day following the adjournment of our conference. Quite a number of our members and ministers attended; all were invited to participate in the discussions. This Sunday School Convention not only proved very enjoyable, but highly instructive. These conventions can not fail to produce very gratifying results, and we would bid our dear brethren God speed in that great

work which was so unpopular only a few years ago.

On my return to Washington I found that Brother Talley had preached on Sunday morning, and sister Sadie Gibbons in the evening, and their efforts were much appreciated. Sister Stowell, also of Illinois, was one of the conference.

Now, dear brethren, more of you come and do like Brother Talley and Sister Gibbons. We get awfully lonesome sometimes; so very few of the brethren visit us and preach.

We are still hoping and praying that the Lord may soon provide the means whereby we may have a mission open every night instead of simply on one day out of seven.

Are there not forty members somewhere who will pledge \$1.00 per month for one year that we may open our own mission here three hundred and sixty-five days in the year? We cannot make much progress until we reach that, and we cannot rent a suitable hall in the proper place in this city for less than \$40.00 per month, to say nothing of the furnishing, etc.

Brethren and sisters come on with your pledge now. We are anxious to hold a series of meetings in the near future. Several brethren have promised to come and help if we can get a suitable place, but this will require at least double the amount of money that we have been receiving, but it will pay. There is no doubt about that part.

I would like to have written concerning many other things that have impressed me of late and during the conference, but for the present I must close. Pray for me.

Your servant in the Gospel,

W. M. LYON.

315 9th St. S. E.

The Chicago Mission.

I went to Chicago a week before conference, and visited the mission home. Now then, tell me not, the Chicago Mission is a failure. I saw with my eyes, I heard with my ears, until my very soul overflowed. You ought to see the bright, happy, faces on those converted sinners, yes you ought to hear them testify, you ought to see them work, in the mission, in the tent, on the street, in the prayer meeting, and all other services; yes, you ought to see them stand by their pastors, Sister Gibbons and Brother McFaden, and hear them say good things about them. They are filled with the right spirit, they are not afraid to speak a word for Jesus. Thank God for those workers, and brethren pray for them, they are not riding to heaven on flowery beds of ease; they have the devil to fight on every hand. There were six added to the church while I was

in Chicago. Three by baptism and three by relation. Some have been converted that had been drunkards for years, some that have been miserable wrecks, are now preaching the gospel. Those of us who have been brought up in Christian homes and good surroundings have much to be thankful for.

Let us wake up out of our slumbers. There are thousands going to hell daily, while we stand around and are finding fault with each other. Let us use our time, our talent, our money, for the conversion of sinners. Let us stand by our pastors, uphold them, lend them a helping hand; their burdens are heavy when made light as possible. Let us stand shoulder to shoulder and fight for the right.

ELLEN GNAGEY.

ISLANDS OF THE PACIFIC.

There are four missionary societies at work in Madagascar. These societies support eighty-one missionaries and in addition there are more than a thousand native pastors.

Madagascar has about two million Christians, but even with this magnificent showing there are three millions groping in darkest heathenism.

Africa is only three hundred miles from Madagascar and the Malay peninsula about three thousand miles and yet the people of Madagascar are more akin to the Malays than to the Africans. One explanation of this peculiar fact is that stray canoes drift across the Indian Ocean, carried by the winds and currents, while another theory accepted by some is that at one time there was land connection across the Indian Ocean. These are only conjectures, however, and may never be determined.

Hawaii has become gloriously Christianized, so much so that they send out missionaries all over the Pacific not unmindful either of the large per cent of Japanese and Chinese to be looked after on their own Island.

The following words written by Livingstone are crowded with genuine missionary sentiment. How many could honestly repeat them: "I will place no value on anything I have or may possess except in relation to the Kingdom of Christ. If anything I have will advance the interests of the Kingdom, it shall be given or kept as by giving or keeping it I shall most promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes both for time and eternity."

Nowhere have missionaries had to contend with deeper heathenism than in the Islands of the Pacific. Most of the inhabitants were cannibals, and made noth-